

The Bullet

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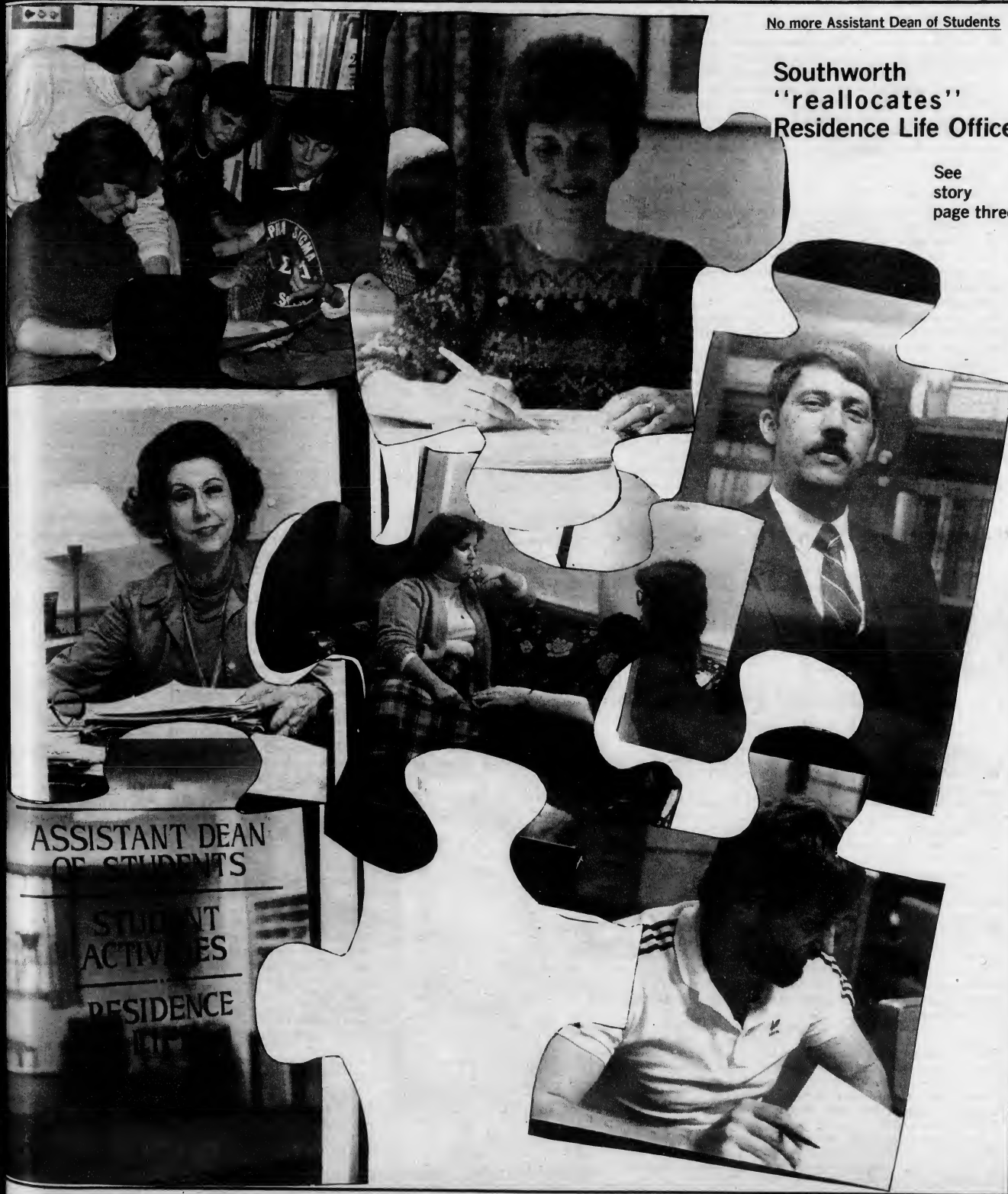
Volume 56 No. 8

Mary Washington College's Weekly Newsmagazine

No more Assistant Dean of Students

Southworth
"reallocates"
Residence Life Office

See
story
page three



ASSISTANT DEAN
OF STUDENTS

STUDENT
ACTIVITIES

RESIDENCE
LIFE

Know what? We can't tell.

We would like to comment on the Office of Residence Life "reallocations" being implemented by Dean of Students Joanne Southworth.

We would like to report to students exactly why Dean Johnson and six resident coordinators may not be here next year and how they feel about it.

We bet some of you would like to know about the reported plan to eliminate most upperclass RA positions next year.

As the campus medium representing and informing the students, we would like to report fully and accurately on these changes which may very well adversely affect student life.

But we can't.

Nobody's talking.

Inside, on page three, you'll find smatterings, fragments and too-quick glimpses of the situation affecting the Residence Life office. We know plenty more, but those damned words "off-the-record" keep it from you.

Such secrecy is familiar to us. Whether it's a reported campus rape, a possible case of herpes, or the resignation of a higher-up, mouths clamp shut the minute someone, especially a reporter, asks, "is it true...?"

Disregarding the political/philosophical arguments of the-public-has-a-right-to-know, understand that it is necessary for you to be informed of matters which directly affect you, such as a campus rape hazard, or a socially crippling social disease. How else can you act upon them? Here, the concern is the possible loss of a dean and six co-ordinators, six trained professionals, many of whom we consider our friends.

The precedent of secrecy at Mary Washington College must be broken in order for students to feel they have a legitimate, worthwhile say in our political/social microcosm. How can students trust an administration which refuses to speak directly? How can students react positively towards a system which conducts its "top-secret" business seemingly at midnight behind barricaded doors?

We suggest Dean Southworth, as one too new to be contaminated by the speak-no-evil epidemic, take that "radical" first step and maintain a policy devoted to direct, honest answers. Perhaps she might even volunteer administrative information now and then.

Secrecy only makes one suspect the worse and "off-the-record" doesn't do anyone any good.

Jacqueline Conciatore

VIEWPOINT

Non-smokers get no respect

by MARTHA WEBER

You smokers are really starting to get on my nerves.

It was bad enough when you took the liberty to smoke in my room. Never mind asking if it was OK or noticing the lack of ashtrays as a hint. You just as easily stuffed your butt into the spider plant's pot. "It's good for the soil," you reassured. So why is my plant suffering from withdrawal? And its leaves are almost as yellow as your teeth. Remember the time you burned a hole in my grandmother's heirloom bedspread? I'm grateful you had the decency to "take care of it" by covering it up with my throw-pillows.

Then you had the gall to move your despicable habit into the classroom. We all know you're there behind that cloud of smoke in the already stuffy first floor rooms of Monroe Hall. Do you "filter" yourself off from the nonsmokers? No. You sit in the middle. Do you throw out the little tin ashtrays when you're through? No. You leave them on the desktop so they'll spill on the next person's new L.L. Bean jumper.

But you've really gone and done it this time, camel breath. You have the audacity to blow smoke in my face at Seacobeck! Seacobeck is enough torture without you there to ruin an already marginal meal. We're supposed to be in this together, remember? And you never fail to use a bowl or glass for an ashtray. Why do you do that? I always see the remnants of your sloppy ash in my Froot Loop bowl.

When I'm driving down the road, you're always in front of me. I know it's you because instead of extinguishing your butt in the ashtray (I know, I know, it's already filled to the brim) you throw it out the window and it conveniently lands on my windshield. I'm glad I'm not a biker.

Thanks to you, keg parties are out of the question. I scratched them off my list the night I recognized the scent of burning flesh as my own. And did you apologize for singeing a hole in my elbow? I guess so, if you consider "scuze me" a public retraction.

Yes, smokers, I can do very well without you. So can my plants, bedspread, and digestive system. So why don't you and yours go off somewhere and smoke each other into oblivion? To the rest of us you're nothing but a pain in the (gasp).

Mistreated Ford needs a good home

Average it out and I would guess that I pay about \$5 a week in parking tickets. Add that up for a whole year at Mary Washington and you have \$140 out of my no-income pocket.

For that much money, they could dig me up some grass, throw down a few rocks and a used railroad tie and my beat-up Ford could have its own Home Sweet Home.

And I'm not the only one scrambling for parking spaces on this campus--drivers get crazy grins on their faces

when they see me heading toward my car during the rush morning hours. Students tuck their sleepers into their jeans and head out right before midnight--not to take a healthy jog or hit a late night party--but to perform the exciting feat of MOVING THE CAR in hopes on forgoing that ticket if they were caught in the wrong place at the wrong time!

And students aren't the only ones with these problems. Some MWC staffers have found going out to lunch a

sure invitation for ALL the places between the college gates siphoned.

Someday they aren't going to be lucky--I can see them now parading and down College Drive all afternoon just waiting for a parking place hungry children waiting for food, an excuse for being three hours coming back from lunch!

Tell me, just where is it going to end!!

My complaint is a simple one, one that has been literally "driving me crazy all semester. SOMETHING NEEDS TO BE DONE!

Think about it if everybody got many tickets as me (maybe they do maybe I'm just damned unlucky), school ought to have enough money to fix another parking lot. If they do they must be banking on ticket money to fund their five percent budget if my calculations are anywhere near accurate, it probably could!!

WHY CAN'T WE GET WHAT WE PAY FOR!!

Bethanne Daughtry

LETTERS

Why are they hiding?

To the Editor:

I am writing to you concerning the changes taking place within the Office of Residence Life. While it is true that several jobs have been reallocated and will thus more than likely force some to leave Mary Washington, it must be realized that a personality conflict one may have had could have been with someone a fellow student respected.

We have the potential to lose several RA's. So their won't be as many rule enforcers; there also won't be as many counselors. Also, the people who will replace those in the residence life office will be taking a job that formerly paid more and which also requires less education. I'm not saying education is everything, but why are we here?

The administration has given the students more freedom. More responsibility. They have more respect for you. Or do they? If this is the case, if these decisions were made out of due respect to the students, why wasn't appropriate student input asked for before the decisions were made? And why are

they keeping the proposal to reduce RA's secret? Why are they not asking you your opinions now? Why are they hiding?

With the loss of coordinators, an Assistant Dean, most upperclass RA's and the replacing by less educated people, we are losing a great potential of educated counselors. I hope that the school builds up the counseling center. I have to doubt all of these changes when there has been no proposals to improve the counseling services available to students on campus, especially at a time when suicide rates on campus nation wide are at near all time high level. The one counselor the students have is already overloaded. I hope that the administration is not taking the attitude that "normal" students don't need counseling. Even with all the rules we have to follow now, how many of you would be lying if you said you didn't have problems? What will happen with more freedom?

If these decisions were made for student freedom and respect interests, why hasn't the administration pushed as hard for 23 hour visitation? If this is their proposed "freedom", their proposed "respect" for students, I for one choose not to take them up on it.

Thank you,

Warren Arbogast

Bravo to fiction

To the Editor:

While the improvements to *The Bullet* this year are too numerous to mention, there is one asset to the paper that should not be ignored. This is the weekly "Viceroy Girl" series by Jack Pires. He has proven that creative talent exists in the area of fun fiction at this school.

The poetry of Lisa Dittich also reflects more serious talent. I applaud *The Bullet* for exposing its readers to fact as well as fiction.

Liz Chilton

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The Bullet

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Reorganization hits Office of Residential Life

Dean Southworth aiming to clean out 'divisiveness' in housing office

By SARAH KOSAK

"I saw the divisiveness in the Residential Life Office, and I decided to do something about it," said the new Dean of Students Joanne Southworth.

Southworth spoke to Mary Washington College Residence Coordinators and Directors about their positions and their responsibilities. "I noticed that coordinators felt this job was a stepping-stone for the future. Directors had already raised families, etc., and felt this was a permanent position.

Since the state would not allow the college to have 12 coordinators (which are 12 month positions), Dean Southworth decided to make all the positions the same-nine-month Residential Director positions. The current Coordinators must re-apply to be considered for these newly re-allocated positions.

Southworth is also "reallocating" the position of Assistant Dean of Students for Residential Life to Director of Housing. Present Assistant Dean Kenn Johnson must re-

apply to be considered for the new position.

"I don't feel I need two assistant Deans-I am not and do not need to be that far removed from the students," Southworth explained.

"There will be no exclusion from the applications process for these new positions," Southworth stressed. "All applicants will be considered, regardless of age, by their qualifications. Everyone is welcome to reapply."

Why did Dean Southworth make such a reorganization so soon after her appointment? "I walked into a divisive situation, and I didn't need to wait six months to make a decision on how to solve the situation," she said.

"I think this will solve many problems in the office, and at the present I don't have any more goals for the Residential Life Office," Southworth stated.

"I didn't know about the situation in the Housing Office before I became Dean. Faculty rarely has an opportunity to go into the dorms," she said.



Dean of Students Joanne Southworth



Assistant Dean Kenn Johnson

Assistant Dean of Students Johnson faces 'reallocation' in his position

by JACQUELINE CONCIATORE

Mary Washington College Assistant Dean of Students Kenn W. Johnson will soon be without a title unless he is appointed as new Director of Housing.

Monday or Tuesday of last week new Dean of Students Joanne Southworth announced the "reallocation" of the Residence Life position. Thus far, the reallocation includes eliminating the Assistant Dean of Students position and replacing the six Resident Coordinator positions with Resident Director positions.

If Johnson were to apply for Housing Director, he would be taking a step down. In the administrative hierarchy, a housing director is answerable to an assistant dean (who is answerable to a dean).

MWC has had a history of deans and assistant deans in the past four years. In 1979, Suzanne E. Gordon was appointed Dean of Students and George Edwards stepped in as Assistant Dean of Students.

Edwards resigned in April 1981,

and in September of that year Johnson replaced him.

In September of this year Gordon resigned, making a "beneficial career move." She is now Dean of Students at the University of Arkansas.

Johnson said MWC is not unusual in its turnover rate. The dean's profession is "rather fluid," he said. Colleges often value "new ideas and fresh blood" in administrative duties, he said. "We, as a result, find ourselves moving around," he said.

Johnson "loves it here," he said. The administration and students "are super" and he considers his MWC experience a "good one." "All life's experiences are opportunities for growth," he said.

Johnson graduated from Georgia Southern College. He received his masters in Counseling, Social Science and School Administration from West Georgia College.

He received an Educational Special Degree from Mississippi State University, and is now studying for his doctorate in Higher Education Administration at University of Virginia.

Resident Coordinators face administrative changes

by MARTHA WEBER

You might not see the six familiar faces of Resident Coordinators around next year. Under Dean Joanne Southworth's reorganization of the Office of the Dean of Students, they will be forced to either apply for six available Resident Director jobs (involving a pay and title cut) or leave.

The six Coordinators affected by the reorganization are Thomas J. Carr of Madison Hall, Cary F. Collins of Mary Ball Hall, Vince W. Combs of Westmoreland Hall, Mary Jane Gibbs of Marshall Hall, Dorothy J. Minear of Bushnell Hall and Anne C. Morton of Randolph Hall.

There is no guarantee that the Coordinators who apply will get the available Directors jobs since "qualified applicants of all ages will

be considered."

The difference between the Resident Coordinator and the Resident Director positions lies in their varying responsibilities, education levels, salaries, and the number of months worked out of the year.

The Resident Coordinators are responsible for their individual residence halls and Office of Student Life assignments. These assignments include Developmental Programming, Maintenance and Physical Facilities, Informational Services, Housing Assignments, and R.A. selection, evaluation, and training, to name a few.

The Coordinators should have their bachelor's degree, and are encouraged to have their master's degree in Student Personnel or a similar discipline. Resident Coordinators are paid more than the

Directors, have a 12 month position, and are generally younger than the Directors.

The Resident Directors, affectionately referred to as "Dorm Mothers" by many students, hold nine or ten month positions and have their main responsibilities within

"If I couldn't do what they do after 38 years of experience, there's something wrong with me."

So where does Dean Southworth's decision leave the Coordinators? While many were hesitant to comment, opinions were varied. The most representative outlook was

that of Morton, who described herself as "disappointed, angry and frustrated" after being confronted with the decision. She does not plan to apply for the Director's position because of the pay cut and the fact that it is not the job she wants.

Minear said that a change in the system is to be expected with a change in personnel.

Many of the Coordinators who were planning to pursue graduate degrees or further expand their careers anyway must now make their decisions sooner than planned. Carr, who described the situation as "frustrating because no one really knows what's going on," said the fact that "the decision was a total surprise" adds to the frustration.

When asked if he would apply for one of the Director's positions, Carr was undecided. He said the students

may be at a loss without the current structure.

The Resident Directors, also reluctant to discuss the issue, seem to think, as a group, that MWC will not suffer as a result of the cutback.

Val Lazzari, Director in Russell, said she could capably fill a Coordinator's position if asked to perform the Office of Student Life functions, and that the only difference between the two positions is the degree requirements. "If I couldn't do what they do after my 38 years of experience, there's something wrong with me," she stated.

Doris Keel, long-time Resident Director at MWC also feels the decision could benefit the students, stating that the Directors are more concerned with students and dorms, because of the time spent in the halls.

New Dean of Students Southworth establishes goals

by WHITNEY HARGRAVE

After almost a month on the job, Dean of Students Joanne Southworth comments that the job's going "great," but she's "still learning the ropes."

The move from faculty position to administrator was a definite change in career direction for Southworth, but she said "it doesn't bother me to change directions. It's challenging and exciting." Since her position in the pioneer stages of research in kidney transplants at Duke Univer-

sity from 1966-'70, Southworth has changed directions several times. Before she began teaching, Southworth's interest lay in Historic Preservation. She served as Jr. Board President for the Historic Fredericksburg Foundation, Inc. Museum, which is interested in the Historic Preservation of Fredericksburg. Then, in 1977, she began teaching in MWC's Department of Biological Sciences. When the position for Dean of Students came open, Southworth applied "because it was open and I thought I

could do a good job."

At the Board of Visitors meeting on October 15, the decision to make Southworth the Dean of Students was announced. Her colleagues in the Biology Department have taken an overload of classes so that Southworth could take the position. Southworth is still doing her lectures in Lab Techniques this semester, but next semester she will stop teaching altogether so she can "devote my energies to this office."

Southworth's immediate concerns and goals are the furnishing of the

judicial hearing room, the redecoration of the Pub, and working with the housing office and the students on the party policy. Her long term goals are to effectively convey the needs and wants of the students to the administration, to help make the residential situation fun as well as supportive of MWC's academic standards, and most importantly, to maintain an open-door policy to the students.

Southworth feels that "the students will seek you out if they know there's someone there with a

listening ear." And says she is "most receptive to the situation when a student comes in and feels strongly about something."

When asked what was the biggest difference between a position as a professor and an administrator, Southworth replied, "the relationship with the students. As a professor, you lecture, and here I am listening. Also, Biology is a different type of discussion from student affairs. It's great talking to the students!"

COLUMNS

CHRIS GAY

History may prove current political climate wrong

Once upon a time, an incumbent President of the United States was defeated by a landslide in his bid for reelection. The cause of his defeat was undoubtedly the difficult economic times the country was going through, and his perceived inability to handle them. He was also a terrible communicator, unable to mobilize or inspire the people. Most acknowledged afterward that the voters were more *against* the incumbent than for his challenger, who was described by a prominent attorney as possessing "a second class intellect, but a first class temperament". Once in office, the newcomer embarked on a radical change which many believe created, in its rapid implementation, a new recession, compounding our already considerable economic misery.

In the midst of all that, it would be difficult to believe such a figure could earn a high place in the annals of American history. In fact, this man will come to be considered one of the greatest leaders in our history, second only to the mythical figure of Abraham Lincoln. I can say this with assurance, as the man of whom I write is not Ronald Reagan, as you may be thinking, but Franklin D. Roosevelt. The point is that current opinions and attitudes toward our leaders are subject to considerable revision by historians, as you are aware, and that their judgments hinge entirely on how things turn out, not on inherent wisdom of an administration's program, such as we like to pretend.

So how will Mr. Reagan fare with future historians? Barring any

disasters, he should do quite well. He will certainly be considered one of the most important presidents of this century. The degree of change he has attempted, and been successful at, is matched only by that of the two Roosevelts and possibly Lyndon Johnson. He has been able to maintain a stable popularity rating for quite some time, (hovering

around 50 percent) not suffering the nosediving ratings of Nixon, Ford, Carter. If this continues for, the length of his term, then the "Reagan revisionists", who should appear around the year 2010, will only enhance his image. If this was the case with the likes of Hoover, Truman, and Eisenhower, then it will almost certainly be true for Reagan.

Just as the "constitution is what the judges say it is", so history is what writers say it is.

History and Political science majors should pay close attention to what unfolds in the next two years. If Mr. Reagan is not the wave of the future, he will certainly engender it, and we, as students, may have ringside seats for a New New Deal.

ANNE BABER

Could we be MStaken about Ms?

Could you ever imagine Miss Manners being called MS Manners?? Would Miss Ellie's name ever appear as MS Ellie?? What if the Princess of Wales began receiving letters addressed to MS Windsor??

That ugly appellation-I would never call it an honorific-strikes a woman where it hurts-in her name. I cringe when I receive an envelope addressed to Ms. Anne Baber. Ms quickly becomes irritating and should be reserved for those who want to be referred to in that way. As for myself, I'll stick with "Miss" for at least a little longer.

Mister and Missus abbreviate into Mr. and Mrs. What Ms is an abbreviation for, I don't know. On the whole, Ms remains a complete MStery-others may call it a MStake. The *London Times* has called MS a "rallying point for common sense. It is artificial, ugly, silly, means nothing, and is rotten English. It is a faddish, middle-class plaything, and far from disguising the marital status of a woman... it draws attention to it." I think that the *New York Times*, in what seems to be a more liberal and reasonable approach has struck a sound chord. They use the "respectful titles" of Mrs., Mr., and Miss, except when the person spoken of refers to themselves differently. Therefore, if Betty Frieden prefers to be called Ms. Freiden, she will be. And if I prefer to be called Miss Baber, then I too shall have my way.

Another interesting idea that would remove ideas completely is to have people referred to only by their

last names. *Savvy* magazine uses this tactic. Here I may only argue that anonymity and lack of individuality would prevail in a world that already tends towards computerized, coded and bureaucratic chaos.

word. Hope, however, does come from Mr. Saffire's work. A gravestone in Plymouth, Massachusetts, dated 1767, said, "Here lies enterr'd the body of Ms. Sarah Spooner." Hope may be here for an historian interested in Puritan



In a recent article, William Safire wrote on Ms, saying that while he found Ms unfitting, women who really prefer to be called Ms should be allowed their choice. Here, I can only agree with Mr. Safire's conclusion. To each her own.

While Samuel Johnson seems to provide no basis for Ms, and the Oxford English Dictionary omits it entirely (how oafish of them), we find little historical backing for such a

liberality. Hmmm.

Hating the word Ms does not make me anti-feminist. Quite the contrary, I am proud of the fact that I am a Miss, not interested in covering it up. I am also language-conscious and hate to see the English language suffer too much degradation and punishment. I especially hate to see it happen at the hands of a few left-wingers in lieu of the many women like myself who prefer a respectful honorific.

VINYL HOP

Anderson's 'Big Science' proves work of musical art

Music is generally considered a fine art form. Despite the raucous rhythm of heavy metal and the directionless babbling of dance music, the artistic value of music is preserved by certain groups who remain innovative within the restrictive framework of popular music. Yet it is a rare musician indeed who can take the step of rejecting completely the popular song mold in favor of an untried form.

Laurie Anderson has thrown off the yoke of popular music in her album *Big Science*. *Big Science* is like nothing I had ever heard before. As a matter of fact, when I first heard the single off the album I disliked it because I had no familiar frame of reference. But, as I heard the rest of the album, it dawned on me what the work was all about.

This was not the usual collection of emotion-arousing protest songs or the shallow sexual relationship songs or even the "don't you do drugs" songs. *Science's* appeal is deeper than anything heard on the radio. Laurie Anderson takes a big chance and directs her energies to her audience's intellect, something that many advertisers, TV show writers and musical groups do not acknowledge in the general public. The music is not for partying but for thinking.

Big Science is actually part of a much larger performance work, *United States I-IV*, if she performs it, will take eight hours to complete. The album deals with American life and its little idiosyncies, such as stupid, ever present advertising slogans, in the cut "Big Science," or the little things that seem to matter when one is falling in or out of love, in the song, "Sweaters." Anderson takes a big chance in hiding these messages in her work for the listener to pick out, but the gamble has paid off. *Big Science* is a true work of musical art.

****-Dave

JIM EMERY

Isn't it about time to start acting like it's the Eighties?

I commend WMWC for their fine keg party; the music was great! The turnout wasn't large, but then again there was more of the Bud for those present.

Before this kegger, I thought there was a standard play list for all keg parties. I've been going to keg parties for three years and have been hearing the same songs for three years. Three consecutive years of

great Beatles music is all twenty years old. We must remember that 20 years ago Beatles music was way out in left field. I hope the majority of students can come to their senses and begin to appreciate the fine music of U2, The Human Sexual Response, Ian Dury and the Blockheads and many other fine 80's groups.

Fault! You Cry. We play a variety of music at keg parties, rock, new wave, funk and many others. Bull. All that is ever played is a variety of Top 40. When was the last time you ever heard any real progressive Black music? Reggae? Jazz?

WMWC is the only real progressive force here on campus. Keep up the good work guys. At least so

meone is bringing the real world to Fredericksburg.

There are numerous other "realities" which Mary Washington might initiate so students can get a feel for the eighties. Here are just a few: Strikes- Everybody in the country has been going out on strike lately; why should MWC be any different? I realize most students come from Conservative-Republican families whose father would not tolerate such things, but perhaps we should teach students to make their own Seacobeck dinners for a week, in case there is ever such an emergency.

MWC Airlines-De-regulation of the airline industry has allowed many small regional carriers to spr-

ing up. MWC could enter this free-for-all market, and with the large amount of weekend travellers would probably be a big success. Last call for the 4:15 to Charlottesville.

Birth Control Devices-This could be handled by the office of Residence Life. After all, sex is part of life, right? Well, for most of us anyway. A French Restaurant and an Irish Pub-These chic establishments are springing up like fire hydrants all over the country.

Drug Information/Placement Service-A continued depressed economy will force many MWC graduates to seek work in the lucrative drug trade. Many high-earning Americans, car manufacturers, football players, etc. have

already begun second careers in this selective field. It is only fair that we, as college students, are provided instruction to succeed in this highly competitive occupation.

Nude Dorms- A college student should be able to express him/herself in the most individualistic manner.

Civil Defense Class Registration Forms- This would allow unimpeded class registration in times of nuclear attack. Be sure to bring ID and credit cards.

Campus Swamp-We need a place to put all those alligators when they go out of style.

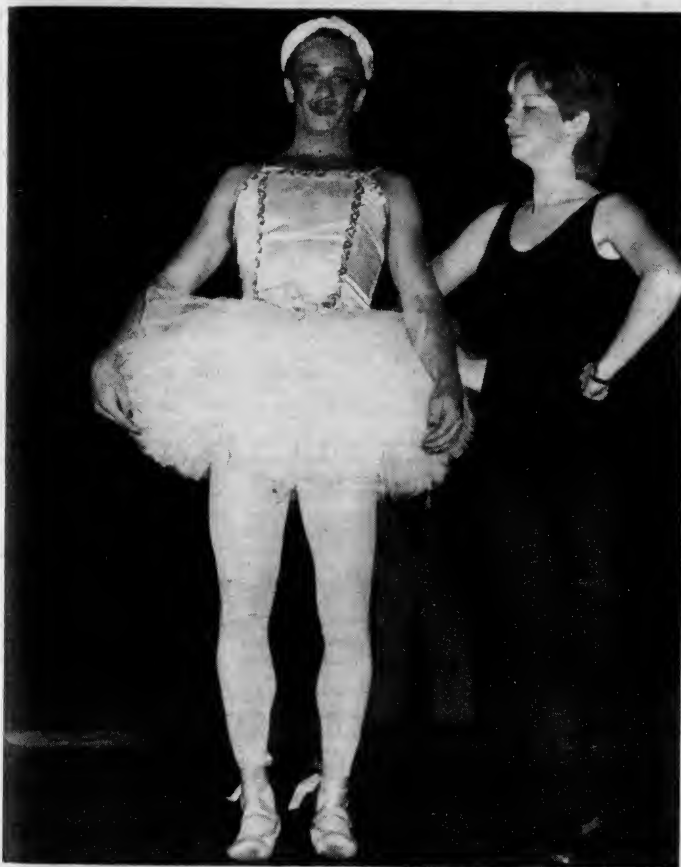
MWC SWAT Team-Have to keep everybody off the grass. Welcome to the eighties.

Top 40 is enough to make one quit school. I felt I had been condemned to spending weekends with Dick Clark and American Bandstand.

But then came WMWC with the music of the eighties. Unfortunately, a large segment of our society is just discovering the sixties and the music at most keg parties proves it. Beach music, Motown, and yes, even the

Wo-Man of the Year contestants strut their stuff

Blair Howard crowned 'queen' Thursday



Blair "Bambi" Howard revealed his true grace and agility in "Swan Lake" during Thursday's Wo-Man contest
photo by KAMRAN FARMAN-FARMAIAN

by DEONA HOUFF

Blair "Bambi" Howard, the contestant who promised to "spread himself around", is the 1982-1983 Wo-Man of the Year.

Fifteen of Mary Washington College's loveliest participated in evening gown, talent and swimsuit Wo-Man competitions before a large and rowdy audience in Dodd Auditorium Thursday night.

If you spent Thursday in the library, you missed the evening's real education. Donned in a tuxedo, M.C. Richard "Big Dick" Palmieri enlightened the spectators with his definitions of "kinky" and "perverse". Todd "Jugs" Horn revealed his two biggest assets. Acting 1981-82 Wo-Man Dan "Bunny" Steen shared the highlights of his reign (among them motherhood, crabs and herpes). Charlie "Chastity" O'Brien served as an example of "getting down on it once too often" and Chris "Baby Bubbles" Hamill demonstrated "what guys want."

But the evening held entertainment, also. Dan "Roxanne" Wolfe "got physical" with vulgar professionalism and should receive an award for having the shortest blue-blazered escort. Rusty "Bernadette" Berry's cheering and baton-twirling while chewing gum displayed genuine skill.

With true class, red-sneakered Paul "Alexis" Bull performed the "Sugar Plum Fairy" while Terry

"Blueberry" Hill performed his underwater ballet. Abas "Fifi" Adenan ended his dance with a dazzling split. Ford "Desiree" Jones juggled the fruit from his hat. Mini-skirted Dan "Wanda" Wolfe bounced around stage to Blondie's "Call Me".

Between competitions, Glenn Birch and Dave Minor pleased the audience with three songs, two of which were original: "Big Fat Wo-Man", "Being a Man at a Mostly Women's College" and the "Seacobeck Twist". Framar residents also serenaded the contestants with a modified Alma Mater.

Among the judges were Dean of Students Joanne Southworth and Wo-Man creator Cedric Rucker (Class of '80). They named Mark "Precious" Jones Miss Congeniality. Rusty "Bernadette" Berry was fourth runner-up. Third runner-up was Paul "Alexis" Bull. Second runner-up Todd "Jugs" Horn had pitch difficulty in answering his question.

First runner-up Ford "Desiree" Jones displayed winning cleavage while Wo-Man of the Year Blair "Bambi" Howard charmed the judges by removing his fur stole to perform "Swan Lake".

Palmieri best summed up the affair when he commended the contestants for their "willingness to risk all" and thanked the audience for their "poor taste".



Blushing Blair "Bambi" Howard smiles to the crowd after "her" crowning.
photo by KAMRAN FARMAN-FARMAIAN

ANNOUNCEMENTS

There will be Jazzercise in Anne Carter Lee Ballroom November 21, 1982 from 1 pm to 4 pm and we need your help as much as you might need ours. The program will benefit the Special Olympics.

So come burn off some calories and help the Special Olympics!

Circle K is sponsoring a Pizza Raffle through the month of November. A drawing will be held weekly, and you have a chance to win a pizza from Agresta's. Buy a ticket, or several tickets from a Circle K member in your dorm, or in Seacobeck during inner. 25 cents for one, 5 for \$1.

Pub attendance sees hike from past years

by MARLENE MORENO

The clock strikes nine. Textbooks closed. It's Wednesday night and a need a study break.

You amble out of Trinkle library heading towards ACL. Then it gets blaring music and sounds of lighter travel through the cool air.

What's all the commotion about, ask?

Since its initial opening in the Spring of '81, the pool room, common referred to as the pub, has become popular gathering place for a number of MWC students.

According to junior Chris Uthe, the pub first opened a year and all ago, "people didn't know what it was." Many people went to off-campus places such as The Back Porch, Sammy T's and Eugates. When the pub did open, "students didn't go to it," Uthe said, "but people seemed to feel more comfortable going to familiar places."

With the onset of Fall '82 semester, it appears the status of the pub, under the direction of student manager Bill Coleman, has escalated

tremendously. In comparison to previous years, a number of upperclassmen feel that the pub has a better atmosphere for dancing and socializing. When asked what contributed to the change, many mentioned the freshman, the music, the dancing, and the new management. Mike Squillace, assistant manager of the pub, said the D.J.'s are playing more dancing music because "people enjoy dancing."

One of the pub's D.J.'s, Jesse Forbes, said, "It's really changed from last year. The freshman of this year are a lot more spirited. They like to have a good time." Bill Kruse, a sophomore, says, "there's a better atmosphere in the pub than last year." Sophomore Robin Meeks said, "last year no one would dance, this year more people socialize."

Several freshman expressed their feelings about the pub. "I go to socialize and drink," comments freshman "krazy" Doug Bronski. Gayle Schmith, a freshman, exsaid, "whether you drink or not you have a good time because everybody dances." One freshman, J.D. Morgan, said, "It seemed more

popular in the beginning, but now it's kicked back because of the school work increase."

Even though pub appears to be popular among many MWC students, there are others who do not share this view. One sophomore who never visits the pub said, "It's not that I don't like the pub, but I like the variety of people I encounter in other places." Others held more negative views. "I don't like to go to places where a lot of drinking occurs just for the purpose of getting drunk," said a jnior who refused to be named. Another junior simply said, "I don't have the time or the energy to waste at the pub. If I did have the time, I would more than likely go off campus."

The pub is open Monday through Saturday from 8 pm to 11:45 pm. Soft drinks, munchies, and beer are served.

On our features page next week, look for an update on Zephyrus, a new campus literary magazine.



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HAUNTINGS AND OBSESSIONS

Spirits spook their way around town

Fredericksburg haunted by native ghosts

by GLENN M. BIRCH

Fredericksburg, this peaceful little town we've all come to love, is haunted by ghosts.

Like many old towns with a good number of historic buildings and sites, Fredericksburg has a reputation for hosting visitors from all walks of life, including some from former lives.

Specifically, there are nine well-known places in Fredericksburg where ghostly activity is said to occur and is often considered commonplace. These places are Chatham, Kenmore, The Rising Sun Tavern, Mansfield, and the former MWC alumni house, Spotswood. You probably know where many of these places are and may have even visited some of them, especially if you're a history buff.

Making contact with the other world, however, is another story. Your success at spotting a ghost depends largely on three crucial elements: who you are with (ghosts prefer you to be alone), what time of day it is (preferably night, of course), and how much you have had to drink. Seriously though, many former doubter's opinions have been changed after the sighting of a ghost, or the occurrence of some

phenomena that could not be readily explained.

One of these persons is TV producer Michael Baker. Baker experienced some pretty strange things while filming "The Ghosts of Fredericksburg" for WNTV in Annandale. While Baker was filming in St. George's Episcopal Church, for example, a place that has a long history of mysterious occurrences, a door repeatedly slammed shut in a room where no draft existed. Later, while filming in the 220 year old Rising Sun Tavern, a camera mysteriously malfunctioned and caught on fire. More troubles occurred during the editing process, and Baker's perfect driving record was destroyed in an accident the day he arrived.

The ghost who haunts the Rising Sun Tavern has also made himself known. He has been blamed for the unplugging of lights in an upstairs room, moving objects from their proper place, and even pulling rugs out from under the feet of tour guides. This mischievous ghost is believed to be the Tavern's last owner, John Frazier.

Even George Washington's brother-in-law, Col. Fielding Lewis is believed to return to Fredericksburg

and his Kenmore Mansion on occasion. The sound of heavy footsteps as well as a few sightings of Col. Lewis have convinced many of his presence.

At Chatham, the ghost of a young English woman makes a regular appearance. In remembrance of her planned elopement with a young English drysalter (which was stopped at the last moment by none other than George Washington), she walks along a path on the estate. This path is now known as Ghost Walk, for she has visited Chatham every seven years, on the anniversary of her death in 1790. Her next appearance should occur in 1986.

Spotswood, Federal Hill, Fall Hill, The Chimneys, and Mansfield also have interesting pasts and, likewise, have their ghosts and ghost stories. Mansfield, for instance, is visited frequently by the ghosts of Confederate soldiers who camped there 120 years ago.

Whether you choose to believe these legends or not is entirely up to you. It should be recognized, however, that ghosts and their fables are an important part of our American folklore and help to keep the interest in the preservation of our historic buildings at a high level.

Do soaps wash out schedules?

"They're addictive and once watched them over a period of time, it's just a normal part of your daily schedule."

by ANNE SAVOCA

Like sands in an hour glass so are the times in our schedules.

Are you one of those people who arrange your classes around the soap operas, more commonly known as "soaps"? If so, you're not alone. Whether a fan of *All My Children*, *The Guiding Light*, *The Young and the Restless*, or *General Hospital*, some students choose to work their schedules around such early, middle and late afternoon addictions.

Never mind the fact that *General Hospital* is not what it used to be, its followers must still get their daily fix of Luke Spencer, minus Laura, but still blessed with a head of permed blond hair which unfortunately no longer conceals his receding hair line.

Why are soaps so popular? What is their appeal?

Freshman Desiree Miller, said that she'll never schedule any classes during either *The Young and the Restless* or *General Hospital*. "Soaps help me to see somebody who has

more problems than I." Miller also finds the soaps addictive. Freshman Sandy Guerrant agrees, "They're addictive and once you've watched them over a period of time, it's just a normal part of your daily schedule."

Andrea Carver really doesn't find them addictive. She said she watches soaps only "when I don't have anything better to do with my time."

Others find soaps the perfect escape. Sharon Ingram, a senior, noted that soaps are "an hour of escape where you can just think nothing and feel relieved that it's not you with all those problems." Ingram said as an underclassman she did arrange her schedule around certain soaps, but no longer does.

In fact, very few upperclassmen admitted to arranging their schedules around soap operas. Many noted that as freshmen and sophomores they sometimes worked schedules out so they wouldn't miss their soap. However, now they find it impossible because most upperlevel

classes are offered only at one certain time, and are required courses in their declared majors.

The popularity of soaps on campus has caused Soap Wars in some of the dorms. In Virginia, a fairly big battle was waged between *General Hospital* fans and *Guiding Light* fans. According to many of the residents it was a mean battle and some almost didn't make it out alive (well, maybe not that bad). There was a lot of screaming and yelling, however, over 3:00 p.m. dubs on TV. Fortunately, a compromise was reached before any lives were lost.

In other dorms where soaps are popular, less blood has been shed, and majority rule seems to work.

So, will it be Kenwin or Luke Spencer? Hanna or Opal Gardner? Kemp or Snapper Foster? Kramer or Asa Buchanan? Rabson or Phoebe Tyler? Scheduling comes and goes. You decide.

We are TIRED of the same old Christmas stories!!

So submit an original holiday tale to THE BULLET. The winning story will be judged on originality, style, and holiday spirit. Length is limited to two typed pages. And besides being published in our Christmas issue, you'll even win \$10 in the process. Bring your story to ACL 303 by Dec. 3 for consideration.

NEWS

Greenpeace aims at protecting nature



Greenpeace crew members confront Russian whalers. In the background are three dead sperm whales tied to Russian vessel.

by MEG BELL

Making the world environmentally safe is Greenpeace International's job, and Chief Financial Officer and Board Member Douglas Faulkner, formerly a Mary Washington College budget director, organizes the funds to support that job.

Greenpeace, organized to promote public awareness of the urgency of our environmental situation, projects parts of the world through active demonstration. Faulkner believes students should be aware that there is an organization which actively protects natural resources, in comparison to the hundreds of organizations which, in one or a number of ways, detract from these

resources.

In 1981, Greenpeace organized a "comprehensive test ban treaty" campaign to end nuclear testing and pressure nations into signing the treaty. In November 1981, one of their most significant actions was launching the sailboat Greenpeace III, 70 miles off the coast of Moruroa, to protect nuclear tests on the island. If allowed to continue, these tests would detrimentally affect the surrounding area.

During the conflict near Moruroa, French crewmen in their naval vessel Hippopotame confronted the Greenpeace III crew. Following their policy of "direct, non-violent

action," the Greenpeace crew warned the French that they could "detonate the bomb over their dead bodies" but they weren't leaving. A fight on the Greenpeace vessel ensued . . . with interesting results.

First, as the French had boarded the Greenpeace vessel, the incident resulted in unfavorable publicity for them. Second, French President Mitterand suspended testing and organized a commission to study effects of vented radioactivity on surrounding islands.

As of October 1982, the commission and Greenpeace are reorganizing negotiations in Moruroa.

'Pacman fever' hits MWC's unexpected

by SHERRY JARRETT

One afternoon I decided to go to the C-Shop instead of the library to do my homework. Amidst the incessant noise of the video game machines, I sat down at a table and tried to start my Spanish homework.

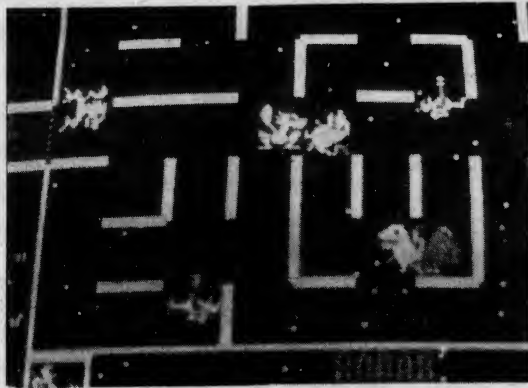
I thought I was alone, but then I heard a voice beckon, "Fighter pilots needed in sector wars. Fly Astro Blasters." I looked up and found that the voice had come from a small video game table across from where I was sitting.

A little while later I heard, "Is there no warrior mightier than me?" That voice, I later learned, came from a machine called Space Fury, and as it spoke, a huge one-eyed head appeared on the screen. This machine had more to say, and a few minutes later it jeered (complete with the cyclopean face), "Does anyone dare challenge my imperial fleet?"

Leaving my Spanish homework on the table untouched, I ventured to the back of the C-Shop where there are games called Space Invaders, Missile Command, Ms. Pacman (not just Pacman, but Ms. Pacman!), Defender, and Asteroids.

A strange sensation came over me, and I had a tremendous urge to play one of those games. I reached into my pocket to see if I had any change. I found three quarters.

I had a big decision to make-



C-Shop video games seek challengers with coordination, endurance, and a pocket full of quarters.

which game was I going to choose? Since I had only played video games once or twice in my whole life, I decided to pick a machine that was in the corner, because I didn't want anyone to see what a terrible player I was. I went over to the game called Asteroids, took a quarter out of my pocket, and put it in the coin slot.

I pressed the start button, and before I knew what happened, the game was over. How embarrassing! I must have gotten the world's all-time low score. I wanted to walk

away, but something made me stay. I had to try again. In went another quarter. My second game didn't last much longer than my first. I had a real problem- no hand-eye coordination. It seemed that I could only press one button at a time, and it was always the wrong one.

I just couldn't stop until I used my last quarter. Impulsively, I reached into my pocket. I was going to last longer than a minute this time.

Defeated, I went back to my table and my Spanish homework.



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COMING UP...

New class offered in spring

A new interdisciplinary course, Intro to Women's Studies, designed to introduce students to facts and theories about women, will be offered in the spring.

The course will encourage students to think about questions of gender identity, sexual differentiation, and sexual roles. Janet F. Wishner, the organizer and professor of the course, invites men to sign up for the course, as it is not a course for women but about them.

Each Tuesday a different professor from one of nine various departments will speak on a topic related to women's study. Thursday classes will be devoted to class discussions and drawing parallels between the different approaches to problems concerning women's studies.

The course requires two five-page papers. There will be a midterm exam and a final exam. It has been accepted as a Writing Intensive Course and can be used to satisfy three of the nine required credits in the Human World area. (No prerequisites).

If you have any questions about the course contact Janet Wishner at extension 4342 or in her office, Monroe 208.J.

Drama auditions slated

Mary Washington College's department of dramatic arts and dance will hold audition for *Potpourri*—an evening of one-act plays by MWC playwrights, as follows:

Monday, Nov. 22—6:30 p.m. in DuPont 211— a general read-through of the plays.

Tuesday, Nov. 23—6:30 p.m. in DuPont 211— auditions for all plays.

These auditions are open to ALL students at the College regardless of class, major, or classification. In addition, all male roles are open to faculty men, staff men, and male

students from the surrounding Fredericksburg community.

Plays under consideration are "Wednesday Evening" by Charles Stuart Kennedy III, "Sisters Three" by Randolph Moomaw, "What We All Want. Solid Rock" by Beth Francis, "Sha-Boom!" by Richard Bond, and "Fore-Play" by Randolph Moomaw.

There are roles for males and females. It is expected that the plays will be performed in an intimate, arena-type setting with audience and actors all on Klein stage.

All shows are under the direction or supervision of Roger Kenvin. Richard Bond will direct his "Sha-Boom!"

From the Office of Residence Life

Where you are going to live next semester and what you can do about it.

NOVEMBER 16, TUESDAY

Residents will receive written notification of their responsibility to inform the Office of Residence Life about their spring semester housing plans. This can be done in each hall from Sunday, November 28 at 1 pm until Tuesday, November 30 at 9 pm with the Residence Hall Director or Coordinator.

DECEMBER 1, WEDNESDAY

Students not returning to on-campus housing, or who desire a room change for Spring Semester 1983 must have informed their Director or Coordinator by 9 am on this date.

DEC. 6, MONDAY - DEC. 10, FRIDAY

Requests for single rooms will be taken at the Office of Residence Life between 8 am and 5 pm. Approval will be announced by January 21, 1983.

DECEMBER 7, TUESDAY

Approval of room change requests will be announced after 1 pm by the Residence Hall Director or Coordinator. These changes will have to be made between December 13 and December 18.

DECEMBER 18, SATURDAY

7 pm, residence halls close for Christmas break. Approved room changes must be physically completed by this time. Residents must properly check out of their old room and check into their new room with appropriate RCI forms before leaving for break.

JANUARY 21, FRIDAY

Approval of single room requests will be announced.

JANUARY 31, MONDAY
FEBRUARY 1, TUESDAY

Room change requests can be filed at the Office of Residence Life.

We recommend these moves be made after the latest final of all the people involved. Thank you, in advance, for your cooperation.

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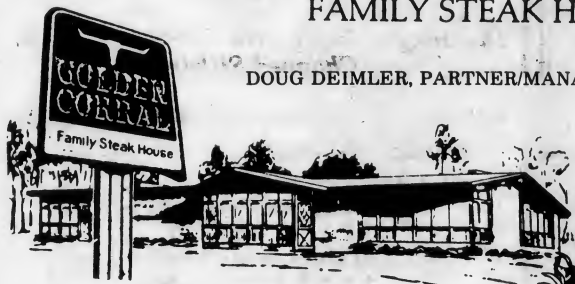
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Washington gallery places powerful Scandanavian show

By ROSE MARIE FINNEY

Northern Light: Realism and symbolism in Scandinavian Painting, 1880-1910" is a powerful poetic exhibition; each room leading deep into our own sensitivity.

covering two periods of development, from the influence of French Impressionism and Naturalism to that of Symbolism movement by the 1890's, the works are emotional and executed. Meet the peasants, the poor, the dirty. Experience the stark landscapes filled with Norwegian, and the lonely interiors of mystery and silent women—reminiscent of America's Edna St. Vincent Millay. Wonder before golden arches and romantic Nordic summer nights.

There is an immediacy about the exhibit. It looks back to turn-

of-the-century Scandinavia and reflects ourselves. To sense the Nordic pride and people is to sense our own emotions.

Harold Slott-Moller's *The Poor: The Waiting Room of Death*, 1888, is a painting of poverty and defeat. Set in a stark, gloomy room, the light that does shine in only clarifies the despair and harsh reality for the seven peasants depicted. A man by a door stares into the light with a dead, helpless gaze. He observes with a dull accepting stare, for he has no control over the situation. He is but a witness to his own defeat. Beside him, a little boy stands up, pausing before the doorway. There is no need to see his face, for the face of an observer mirrors his expression.

This little boy, moves toward death as he nears the door. The observer's face reflects the little boy's own

despair.

The Waiting Room, painted to protest the misery of Copenhagen's lower class, speaks to 20th Century America. It is emotionally draining to see these people dying physically and dead spiritually. You cannot avoid asking "who will help these people?" The brute on the left is the brute outside the gallery now—the derby may cover his eyes but the clumsy coat, awkward hands and dumb stare are pathetically common. Who will help these people? Who will give purpose to these large empty hands—to the bony sticks dropped on the brute's thighs, or to the wonderfully masculine hands of the powerful woman on the right.

These large idle hands are timeless—they wait when they would rather work.

Still Water, 1901, by Prins Eugen is

an emotional renewal for the viewer after seeing this last painting. It gives back what *The Waiting Room* takes—a sense of balance, beauty and worth. This work reflects the growing national romanticism, the land depicted as glorious and strong, a symbol of Nordic personality. While a turbulent sky looms above, the land and water remain calm and balanced. A mellow evening sun, moments before darkness, glows in a striking golden layer between the clouds and the forest. The peace of the land is enhanced by the trees that gather like comforting arms near the silent pond. Three little haystacks sit to the right, nodding to the setting sun, ignorant of the restless sky. Here nature is a marvel, a wonder for man to appreciate and a symbol of inner peace and strength.

Summer Evening on the South Beach at Skagen, 1893, by S. Kroyer is a pastel dream of warm summer nights, parasols, gentle sea water at your feet. Placed in the last room of the exhibit, the painting develops

the theme of the romantic reverie of Scandinavian nights. The blues of the sky, sea and beach are sensuous, the women are dainty. An effeminate glow permeates the atmosphere as the two women converse, walking down the beach. Scattered foot prints, made precious by the golden glow of light, fade off into the distance on the open beach. Serenity prevails. If there is a breeze, it is only a soft kiss blown from the sky. Kroyer's *Summer Evening* is a lyrical composition of inner contentment between the Nordic soul and the Nordic land.

"Northern Light" is an intense, emotional show. It is not just a sentimental display of peasants and morbid death scenes. It is more than refreshing landscapes inspired by nationalistic pride or poetic summer nights. It is an introduction to Scandinavian artists and Scandinavian character. It is a touching play on our own emotions. (Corcoran Gallery, from September 11 - October 17)

theatre group to bring two plays

The Commuting Student Association and Rude Mechanicals Inc., a nonprofit amateur theatre group, will present two plays in the Carter Lee Ballroom, Thursday, November 18.

Admission is \$1.50 for students and senior citizens, and \$3 for the general public. Tickets are available at the Commuting Students' Lounge, ACL basement or at the door. *What the Butler Saw* by Joseph P. Kennedy is a bawdy British comedy. It is running around stage in their underwear and accusing one another of attempting to molest everyone. The actors manage to lampoon the things as psychiatry.

bureaucracy, knighthood, and certain "missing parts" of Sir Winston Churchill. Both acts are set in a private lunatic asylum that exists to "liberate and exploit" madness, rather than cure it.

Act without Words, the opening feature, is a silent drama based on ideas by Samuel Beckett. *Act without Words* is as much mime as drama.

The plays will also be performed on November 19th and 20th at 8 p.m. at the Central Rappahannock Regional Library. Mary Washington College students Chris Dorr, Carol Armstrong, and Devon Painter are acting in *What the Butler Saw*. The play is directed by alumnus Kim

DeShazo. Alumnus Paul Stillwell is directing *Act without Words*.

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TAKE THE PLEDGE

On November 18, you can take the pledge! The Great American Smokeout pledge. Quit smoking (or help a friend quit) for one day, November 18. Hundreds of thousands of Americans will join us. How about you? Just cut off the official pledge card, sign it, and carry it with you... you're on your way to one Great American Smokeout day! Pledge: "I do solemnly swear to give up smoking or help a friend give up smoking for the Great American Smokeout, November 18. I promise not to smoke for 24 hours (and maybe longer), or to help a friend quit."

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POETRY, FICTION, PHOTO



Where there is much light, the shadow is deep.

-Von Goethe

photo by VICTOR GRIFFIN

From One Who Will be Left Behind

for Dora

*I hear you are selling your farm in new Paltz
and are looking for a retirement home.
I thought your home would always be there for me,
but the meadow where Heidi and I ran
as children, laughing, is being overturned
and apartments will be built on your plot of real estate.*

*I am young, but getting older.
Even my wizards are dying,
their endless spells diminishing to murmurs,
prayers for some exclusive release.
I would pray too,
if I knew what I wanted.
I would make my three wishes
if I could be sure.*

*But some ancient oracle
clenches my soul in her bony hand
and won't let go.
She whispers in my ear:
you are young now, but wait, listen:
don't you hear the sea calling,
and waves tugging eternity to the shore?*

*And how long will it be
before I stand, dressed in black,
beside some gaping hole in the ground
where a stranger is laid, sleeping,
with her arms guarding her heart?
I have had time enough
for grief of earth and tree,
for the burden of unsaid things
that is the wall between the living and the dead.*

*You think yours is the tragedy,
because you've lived out your mistakes,
because you will die while I am still young.
But I am the one you will leave behind
in this valley of shadow,
only I will know the darkness that lies beyond you,
the terrific emptiness, the death after death.*

Lisa Dittrich

The Viceroy Girl

©1988

--an original story in weekly chapters

by JACK PIRES

CHAPTER FIVE

The next day was a cloudy one. Rain filled the streets. I sat at a small table near a window, which looked out on Columbus Avenue. Two eggs over-easy and a half-cup of coffee sat before me. I was deep into the sports section when she startled me.

"More coffee, Jake?"

"Oh, yeah, thanks Molly."

She filled it up.

"Too bad about that young girl, huh?"

I looked up. "What girl is that?"

"You know, that model who got hit by a car yesterday. On page fourteen."

I turned to the obituaries. They had a whole piece about her, picture and everything.

"Did you know her?" I asked.

"Did I know her? Smell that."

She put her wrist up to my nose. I sniffed.

"Very nice. What is it?"

"Chanel. That girl was Chanel."

I looked at the photo. It was her alright. The lady in red.

"Too many nuts in this city, that's what it is," she said. "It's not even safe to walk down the street anymore."

"Pickup!" It was a voice from the kitchen.

"Yeah, yeah, I'm coming!" she replied.

She rounded the counter and pushed through the double doors. Her perfume lingered.

I read on. According to the article, this doll's name was Lenore Marasco. She had worked for the Pont-pierre Agency for two years, and became very successful in a short time. That might make some of the other girls jealous, but not enough to want her bumped off. So who gave her that shove into traffic? And why? And what about that receptionist at the Agency? She didn't know me from Adam, but one mention of The Viceroy Girl, and she was itchier than a cockroach on a hot griddle. I continued reading.

The funeral was set for today at two, in the Cypress Hills bone yard in Queens. I had no plans for the afternoon; it might be interesting to see who shows up.

I jabbed a piece of toast into one of the fried eggs. As I chewed it, I stared out the window. I could almost see her face again in the pouring rain. Her shiny eyes, her long black hair, her bright red lips. Smiling shyly one minute, lying unconscious the next. What could she have known that was worth her life?

Maybe her and Bridgestone were lovey-dovey. She didn't seem like that type, but he was a strange bird. Why else would he show up at the hospital? I wondered about that look on his face. It wasn't anguish; it was more like relief. It stuck in my mind like a photograph. Maybe they had a thing going, and he wanted out but she wouldn't let him...

So what if they did? I was hired to find his wife, and paid a lot, in advance, to do just that. The District Attorney used to tell me that I was too nosy for my own good. Once in a while, he was right. Most of the time he was right. Still, I couldn't shake the feeling that somehow, this all had something to do with Her. The Viceroy Girl. But it was like Lenore on that street corner: just out of my reach.

I polished off my shot of caffeine, folded up the newspaper and stuck it in my pocket. As I stood up to leave, I tossed two bits on the table.

"Thanks, sweetie," said Molly. "Now I can get my mother out of the nuthouse."

I laughed. "Well, tell her I said hello."

I turned and headed for the door. My hat and coat hung on a pole near the register. I put them on as the owner came out of the kitchen.

"What's the damage, Goldie?" I asked.

"Well, what did you have? I'm not a mind reader."

"Two with their eyes closed, a slice of squal, and a cup of joe."

He began to add it up on the register. I stopped

"Hey, you're not charging me for the salt & pepper are you?"

"It's free, today only."

I smiled. He didn't.

"That's forty-five cents, Mr. Miller."

I handed him a dollar bill.

"Oh, I'm out of quarters. I'll be right back."

He vanished. In the mirror behind the counter, I could see the busy street. The rain was slowing up. A cop strolled by in a yellow slicker. My eyes followed him along, and came to rest on two guys who sat in the booth behind me. They seemed to be having some big discussion about photography and beautiful women. They were on the subject of Garbo when Goldsmith reappeared.

"Here you are, Mr. Miller."

"Thanks, Goldie. See you later, huh?"

As I passed the two men, the gab fest continued, and the skinny guy mentioned something that didn't hit me until I was outside. He apparently knew The Viceroy Girl. I walked up the street slowly as I tried to figure a way to get him alone. It started to pour, so I ducked under an awning. They had to leave through the same door I did. I decided to wait. I lit up a smoke. A bum slept near my feet, a soaked newspaper on his head. Goldie's door stood open. It was a bent-over old lady in a pink raincoat. She headed down the block and turned the corner. I drew on my cigarette as the rain continued. The door opened again. It was him. He ran to the curb and began to wave wildly for a cab. In his left hand was a black bag. Just then, a cab pulled over, right across the sidewalk from where I stood. Two well-dressed wives stepped out and the cab drove off. Frustrated, he ran under cover of my awning.

"That's the way it is, huh?" I said.

"What?" He snapped.

"When you really need a cab, you can't get one."

"Oh yeah."

In spite of his expensive rain gear, he was as wet as a bar rag. I tried not to laugh. He set the bag by his feet.

"Are you a doctor or something?" I asked.

"No. I'm a photographer."

"Oh yeah? Pretty interesting line of work?"

"Sometimes." He looked down the street.

"By the way," I continued, "my name is Marshall Neal. I'm a...writer." I offered a paw.

He picked up the bag and continued to look down the street.

"You work here in town?" I said.

He looked at me. "What? Oh yeah. Yeah, I work for a fella named Nick Bridgestone."

"The newspaper guy?"

"Yeah, right."

"Well, it must be my lucky day," I said. "You see, I've been assigned to do a feature on Mrs. Bridgestone, and frankly, I'm getting nowhere."

He wasn't paying attention. He was waving at the traffic.

"I mean, someone like you, who works for The Times, might have picked up a little something here and there..."

"I don't work for the newspaper," he said.

"I thought you said you worked for Bridgestone?"

"I do, but not at The Times!" he said.

A medallion cab pulled up and he started toward the street. The rain had stopped.

"I shoot models," he said. Then he gave me his card.

The cabbie honked his horn.

"See ya," he said, as he turned and ran into the wet taxi. It drove out of sight. I looked down at the white card in my hand. Printed in simple, blue type were the words:

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The Viceroy Girl

Cross Country teams lose

by DAVE WARREN

Mary Washington College sent two cross country teams to Lynchburg College for the NCAA Division III Regional Meet, November 13, but neither team captured a berth to the national meet.

The women's team, defending regional champions, finished in second place out of a field of seven teams, 15 points behind Catholic University. Catholic, which had narrowly beaten MWC in a meet less than a month ago, captured the only berth to the NCAA Division III National Meet to be held November 20 in Fredonia, New York.

Sophomore Marlene Moreno and Freshman Martha Forsyth qualified for the national meet. Moreno finished third in the race with a time of 20:40. Forsyth took fourth in 21:06. Mary Taylor finished 12th, Kim O'Keefe, 14th, and Meg Bain, 15th, to round out the Blue Tide top five.

Coach Tom Davies commented that Catholic ran better at the

regional meet than at the meet ran earlier at MWC. He said that he knew Catholic would be the team to beat and that his girls did not run badly.

The men's team also finished lower than hoped, placing sixth among seven teams. Bethany College in West Virginia won the meet with a score of 74. MWC turned in a team score of 120.

Bethany and Lynchburg College will compete in the national meet.

Freshman Jeff Byers once again led the Tide, finishing fourth overall in 27:34. Byers will be the male runner in MWC history to participate in the national meet. Mike Beall took second for MWC, 22nd overall in 28:45. Dave Modrak took 29th, Tom Parham finished 30th, and Ray Owens was 35th.

Coach Rick Wagenaar commented that the team missed the strong running of Brendon McCarthy who finished poorly due to injury.

Crew Club comes alive

by DAVID LYNCH

After three years of inactivity, Mary Washington College's Crew Club returned to life as they competed in their first-ever meet against George Mason University, last Saturday at Sandy Run Park.

The club participated in two events, the eight-man with coxswain and the four-man with coxswain categories. In the first event, MWC came away with a convincing victory as a mixed group of eight club members defeated the crew from George Mason. MWC pulled away early during the 750 meter course and were never headed.

The crew members were John Middlebrook, Caroline Bain, Richard Zubeck, Lee Ann Stewart, Ford Jones, Aline Griffin, Glen Bell, Katherine Boller, and Lauren Ferguson as the coxswain.

After the race, club president Scott Moretti proclaimed, "I'm really proud of these people. Even though we were unable to get in as much practice as we would have liked, every member of this team has worked really hard."

Jones, the only member of the eight-man crew who has had any previous experience in the sport, explained, "We were able to start real strong, and keep a steady pace. We slowed down only at the end when we had the victory in our hands."

In the last event, George Mason

avenged the earlier loss with an easy victory over the club in the four-man with coxswain event. Competing for MWC were Moretti, Nancy Butt, Greg Lough, and Fran Bolton, with Boller as coxswain.

Moretti credits the success of Crew Club to Mr. Charlie Butt, coach at Washington and Lee High School. Butt has been involved in shell racing for about 40 years. He has coached athletes who have competed in countless international competitions including the Olympics and the famous Henley Regatta. As Moretti explained, "You can see he's the brains behind our success."

Butt also sold a four-man shell to the club, just charging the club what it cost to get it in racing shape. The club was able to purchase a slightly used eight-man shell from the profits of a keg party held earlier this semester.

The Crew Club plans to have a full slate of matches this spring with colleges around the D.C. area. Moretti hopes the club will be able to attend the Daville Regatta in Pennsylvania, the championship for small colleges and universities.

Finally, Moretti commented, "We would like to have separate men and women's crew in each event. In order to do that, we need more people to take an interest and come out. You don't necessarily have to be big and strong to participate. Small people can be used as coxswains."

Intramurals show early success

by MARY JANE EVANS

Despite the complications of working with a new system, this semester's intramural program is running very smoothly, according to Director Tom Carr.

The semester began with flag football competition involving 20 men's and women's teams. After weeks of close competition in both divisions, the men of Jefferson and the women of Russell came out on top in the final tournament.

Soccer intramurals are currently being played with eight male and six female teams competing—two of which are independent. Competition is tight at this time, Carr said, with no speculation on a winner in either division. The season will end the

week of November 29, at which time final competitions will be held.

Following soccer will be volleyball competition beginning November 30, and finishing up December 9. Once again there will be positions open for ten male and ten female teams. One adjustment in the regular system will be the addition of a season for coed teams in this sport this year.

The new intramural system, which this year allows only the first ten teams which register to compete, was instituted in August by Carr. He feels it is a much better system: "I like the new system much better and people seem to enjoy it this way more because they can intermingle between different dorms." Carr added,

"It also allows those two or three people from a dorm who might have wanted to play last year but couldn't due to a lack of enthusiasm in their dorms to compete."

Carr also cited another advantage in the system for the student—it does not force the student to participate in the program over guilt that their team cannot play because it lacks players.

The only problem Carr has encountered this far is that things run slower at the beginning of a sport because he has to wait for rosters to be turned in for each team before he can arrange a schedule. This new requirement was not part of last year's program.



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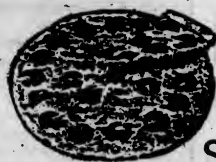
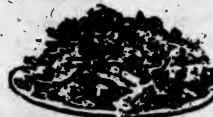
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Because of a staff change in the BULLET Editorial Board, we are now without a Sports Editor.

IT'S UP TO YOU, athletes and sports enthusiasts, to provide the campus with continued quality sports coverage.

Without a Sports Editor there will be no sports pages.

We'll be looking for your application in the BULLET office, ACL 304, no later than Tuesday, November 23.

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SPORTS

Harriers send three to national meets

SPORTS COLUMN
by DAVE WARREN

The NCAA Division III Regional Cross Country Meet did not go as well for the Blue Tide harriers as hoped, but it wasn't that bad.

The Mary Washington College women's cross country team was regional champion last year and participated in the AIAW National meet. This year, the team took second place in the regional meet, and will not be at the national meet.

The men's team started this season like no other men's sport ever has. With a roster of 13 men (twice as many as last year), the young

squad won its first five meets. These races were decisive wins over teams such as Lynchburg and Washington and Lee who had trounced on the Tide last year. However, the team slowed down at the end of this season, and had poor races at the state and regional tournaments.

Both teams seemingly have reasons to hang their heads in defeat. However, there are three individuals who are going to try to bring MWC back into the spotlight. Sophomore Marlene Moreno and freshmen Martha Forsyth and Jeff Byers will be running in the NCAA Division III National Meet this

Saturday. This is no small thing.

Moreno and Forsyth are proven runners who have excelled all season. Moreno headed last year's regional champion team, but injury kept her from excelling in the national meet.

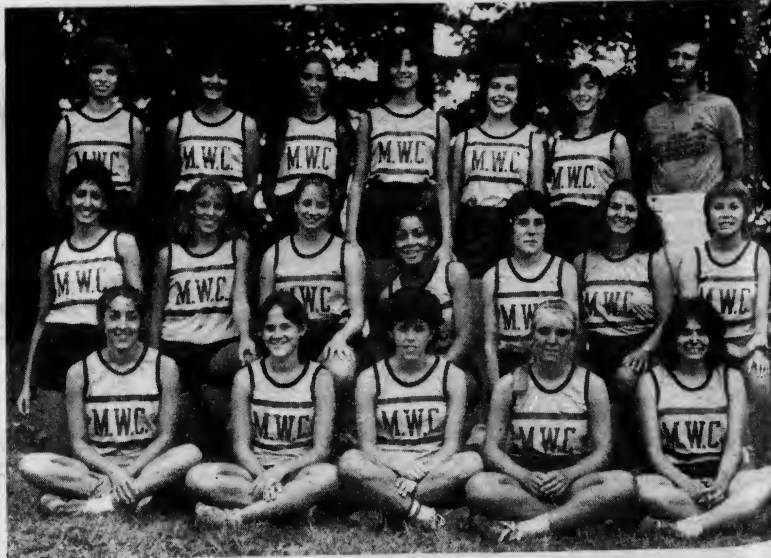
Byers is the first male athlete from MWC to ever make national competition. He has broken all Blue Tide cross country records in his first year here.

Instead of being disappointed in the team results of the regional meet, coaches, athletes and fans should turn to our representatives at the national meet and cheer them on.



Back row, left to right: Coach Rick Wagenaar, Brian Ball, Shayne Estes, Chris Zavrel, Brendan McCarthy, Jim Cahill. Front row: Mike Beall, Tom Parham, Jeff Byers, Ray Owens, Dave Modrak, Karl Stith.

photo by TERRY HUDACHE



Back row, left to right: Leslie Ballaise, Brenda Alu, Kim O'Keefe, Jane Porter, Julie Burley, Meg Bain, Coach Tom Davis. Middle row: Brenda Thier, Gayle Schmidth, Beth Dillow, Susan Smith, Martha Forsyth, Mary Kate Behan, Mary Taylor. Front row: Vicky Flaherty, Mary Kinnecome, Susan Barrett, Kathy Job, Marlene Moreno.

photo by TERRY HUDACHE